BY HUME NISBET.

There is a fascination and ecstatic sensation in situations of great danger that surpasses all other kinds of pleasure to by their husbands or brothers. some natures. The quality of being able to enjoy positively the flick of death's pinion as he speeds closely by is not always a sign of courage; although generally the possessors of such nerves are reckoned among the daring children of clay. The most abject craven may own them as well as the bravest, and enjoy the moment even more acutely by reason of his overmastering terror. While the brave men and women can chain their emotions and watch the approaching shadow with guarded if thrilling joy, the weaklings become maniacs, and fling away their chances in their sudden frenzy. The hero stands expectant, quivers as the dark feather brushes him, yet controls his desire. The emotional yields to his delirium and is lost.

My friend Graham Travers was a man who courted danger as eagerly as the most ardent lover could a mistress. Born in New Zealand and trained to follow the prudent profession of the law, his wild nature asserted itself early and drove him from his quiet birthplace and peaceful craft to seek adventures wherever such could be found. As a solicitor he was not a success, but as a pioneer and explorer he very soon made a reputation.

On the gold fields of Westralia he was widely known and respected by his companions for his fearless pluck and intuitive skill. Reckless Graham Travers was his title, and when some extraordinary feat had been accomplished it was at once conhero. Other men might fail and succumb, but Graham always turned up trumps. He was always cool and nearly always lucky.

Five feet ten inches in height, with a wiry, agile figure, dark hair, keen blue men than with women. Yet the women would have liked him also fully as well, if he had courted them half as much as he

In Westralia, where he had made his first pile, his marvelous instinct for locality appeared almost supernatural. Once, after

inanimate Graham in the bottom of the wagonette, where he lay supine on his back. Their intention was to drive toward | braced by outdoor exercise. She was, in the desert in the opposite direction to where they should have gone, and find out if he could tell where he was when he woke.

But they had not preceded a mile desertwards before Graham opened one eye, caught sight of a star and growled out: "Where ye drivin' to, ye blame fools? It's the other way to Kalgoorlie." Then he fell asleep again.

It was while exploring in New Guinea that he received a copy of the Illustrated London News, in which a writer described the gold fields of Alaska, and, while admitting the severity of the climate, wrote that he saw no particular hardship to a Briton or a native of any temperate zone. "Of course," the writer added, "it would be utterly impossible for any one innured to tropical countries to go straight from such a place as New Guinea to Alaska and expect to survive."

The writer of this article had unconsciously used the exact bait to hook such a man as Graham Travers. Impossible was a word not in his vocabulary, and he took the words as a direct challenge. He left New Guinea at once, and dashed

over to America by way of San Francisco. Reaching there, he found such a rush that there was no hope of a sea passage for months. Then he resolved to go overland. At Vancouver he procured sledges, a portable canoe, provisions, dogs and Indians, and was off to the Arctic regions during the worst season, and by what was considered an impracticable route. He surmounted the fearsome difficulties, went over great mountains, and had perils and adventures enough to fill a big book. He was snowed up for over two years on the fringe of Mackenzle bay, near where Franklin's party was supposed to have been lost, and, although hitherto unused to Arctic travel, he displayed his wonderful intuition and acumen in keeping his party and himself alive and in good health.

Two of his Indian guides, however, against his advice, left him while he was snow-bound and attempted to penetrate the Yukon valley. They were never heard about after their departure.

At last he likewise made the venture, and brought his party, dogs and traps safely to Klondike. Here he examined the fields, reporting rather unfavorably about them, and reached London the third winter after he had quitted New Guinea. He arrived well, with the exception of an abscess in the right ear, which, however, was quickly cured. Then, as the war had commenced in South Africa, he went off as a volunteer to act as private and scout.

In Africa he unfortunately, or fortunately, contracted enteric fever near Johannesburg while with Roberts's Horse, and for the time missed any of the fighting. From the hospital he returned to Australia to recruit, and when better rejoined his company, eager to distinguish himself.

Lord Roberts, and afterward Lord Kitchener, recognized his abilities, , his rise was nearly as startlingly rapic as that of the soldiers of Napoleon's army. One letter announced that he had won his stripes, the next that he had been made color sergeant. After these each mail brought news of a promotion, until he had secured a company of his own and the title of Captain Travers.

A long pause followed, for he had been sent to an out-of-the-way district, where mails were uncertain, and hard work, scanty fare and constant hunting after a fugi-

tive enemy was the unvarying routine. Then the welcome peace was proclaimed, and I met my friend once again, home on sick leave. He was then living at a private hotel in Clifton, and over a cigar at my club told me a few of his adventures. These may be related afterward, but I am now going to tell what this man of many hair-breadth escapes in all climes considered to be the most thrilling moment of his

The environs of Bristol are about the last place in the world where a rover like Graham Travers would look for excitement. Yet at a luxurious and decorously conducted hotel at Clifton, while seeking health. he found more than he had exepected, and likewise lost comething vitally important, which he had hitherto carried safely through all his wanderings.

Captain Travers was not sorry when he learnt that his visit to this establishment occurred during one of the quiet seasons. In his present condition he required rest. The company was, with but one exception, the kind of people he liked to be with-brother soldiers and their wives or sisters, who were able to talk about the war with knowledge and without prejudice;

that is, men of experience who were not fluenced by newspaper fiction or party dogmatism, and women who had been posted

Of course, there was the inevitable oldman-of-the-sea, who sat on their shoulders and tried to cram his convictions down their throats; the armchair traveler, who would insist on telling them all about Africa and who turned a deaf ear to their mild corrections. There was also the habitual resident, who had grown to regard the place as his exclusive private property, who resented as intruders all new-comers, and who monopolized the best chair in smoking room, the morning and evening papers, and insisted on having silence while he read. These men are to be seen in every club and hotel, and to be endured as one endures mosquitoes in the tropics.

Graham Travers and his fellow-African convalescents got considerable amusement out of an ancient reformer, who was extra deaf and rabidly pro-Boerish. They did not mind being called cowards, traitors, monsters and murderers. At all events, they bore it with laughing philosophy.

The monopolizing "gent," however, was a harder strain on their patience, for they sometimes wanted to look at the papers on which he sat, and when they were not permitted to read they liked to exchange recollections while smoking their pipes and

To Travers this individual became an intolerable bugbear in a very few days, for other reasons besides his general unsocial idiosyncrasies. His personal appearance displeased our hero, also, where he was placed cluded that Graham must have been the at table. In the smoking room he might be ignored, but at table one has to converse sometimes with one's vis-a-vis, no matter how much one may loathe or despise him.

This individual sat opposite Graham Travers at table, and by the side of a eves and a complexion which hot suns and | young lady, who from the first meal aticy blasts had rendered indescribable, he | tracted the captain as no other woman had | ty that we cannot change our seats as we hitherto done. Her name was Miss Howard-Evelyn Howard, as he quickly grew to think of her.

She was a Juno-like girl, with a frank, boyish face and a laughing mouth. The hazel eyes were open and set wide apart; they were eyes that could look straight at one without flinching and lighten up with a banquet at Coolgardie, where he had mirth. Graham had as yet no experience dined well, if not over wisely, some of his of how they could look when colored by and handsome, rather than strictly beauti-At the close of the feast they placed the ful in complexion or features, with superb teeth and magnificent carriage, all of which spoke of plenty of vitality and courage, fact, just the sort of woman that Graham had been reserving his heart for all his life; and when he realized this he flung it to her with the same promptitude and disregard of consequences which had always gov-

in Johannesburg, therefore it was an easy although affairs appeared to progress favorably, there was a fly in the honey pot. The monopolizing gent was the insect who spoilt the felicity of this incipient lover.

In appearance the fellow was not unlike an exaggerated fly, minus the wings. An attenuated, pin-headed, phenomenal with bulging eyes, parrot-like, purply beak and receding chin. He dressed well, in light gray during the morning, and never appeared at dinner without his warpaint. He was not a pretty object to look upon. nor at all likely to make any one, except a young man in love, feel uneasy about dandy; wore handkerchief and hose to suit his ties, was fastidious over the fashionable cut of his nails, and ready with his

small talk, which Travers was not. Reginald Murphy was his name, a retired army doctor, who had enlarged his liver in | He favored Graham, however, with the China and India, and impaired his feeble brains by a sunstroke. One peculiarity he had additional to the extremely small head. and that was his neck was phenomenally long and scraggy, like that of a plucked drake. His hands also were knuckly and hearers. "He looks dangerous and-irrebadly shaped.

Miss Evelya Howard had been some months at the hotel, and this monopolist had constituted himself as her cavaller. Whether this was pleasing to her or otherwise, was the point which troubled Graham sorely at this stage. At table the doctor gabbled incessantly to her; if she went walking he generally stalked forth with her. He played ping pong in the hall with her, sat beside her in the drawing room, and openly showed all the world that he was doing his level best to commandeer her, as | their open-air walks. Wherever they went he did the newspapers, and keep other ap- | he appeared to shadow them, passing them

Travers, who was not used to the ways ing them when they walked. To annov of women, very soon took the impression | them as much as he possibly could seemed that these manifestations were bad for his to be the leading aim of this monomaniac. chances. At table he became so uncomfortable that he would gladly have changed | as they had resolved to go to London for his place, only that he would then have had | the marriage they endured the infliction less of her, and he could not tear himself | good-naturedly. away; also, his combative instincts roused | Two days before they meant to leave him not to yield an inch of ground. He Clifton, Graham made a journey to the therefore determined to fight and hang on metropolis to see his lawyers about set-

while there was a single hope of victory. He knew that he had a good ally in her the train he would return by in the afterbrother, who also abhorred this rival, and noon, and made an appointment to meet he likewise had a dawning conviction that her on the Suspension bridge instead of at his company was not unpleasant to Eve- the station in Bristol. and appeared at times extremely bored by might see him when she arrived he took the prattle of her medical neighbor. When up his position in the center. Here, light-Graham joined her out of doors, even al- ing a cigar, he gave himself up to medita-

pany. Evelyn was a girl whose likes or dislikes could not easily be perceived, for she was invariably polite and kind to every-

One day, however, about a month after his arrival, Graham had his first chance of being alone with her. Dr. Murphy had gone on business to London, and so left the field for a few hours clear.

Graham promptly seized his opportunity, took her for a long walk, and wooed her danger as he was, even he began to feel in the robust fashion of our forefathers.

It was daring, direct and masterful, and it seemed to suit the temperament of this wholesome and athletic girl. They missed tea that afternoon, and only returned in time to dress for dinner. But during the interval between lunch and dinner, Graham to use gold-digging paralance, had pegged out his claim and was ready for the license. That is, Miss Evelyn Howard had consented to become Mrs. Graham Travers.

That night they changed their seats to a small round table in one of the distant corners, which had only room for three. The three were Evelyn, her brother, and Graham Travers. By this move the company knew that Dr. Reginald Murphy was ousted from the canoe.

The doctor returned too late that night to know his doom. But next morning when he found himself at a solitary table he almost lost his reason; he choked over his cutlet and looked in such a demoniacal fashion at the lucky rival who had so boldly jumped his claim that Graham, who was watching him, could not keep from laugh-

That laugh maddened the man out of all sense of propriety. Rising from his chair he stalked over to the round table and said harshly to Evelyn:

"May I ask the meaning of this insult, Miss Howard?" "What insult, sir?" asked Graham,

"I did not address you, sir." fiercely retorted the doctor; then he added: "Why have you left my table, Miss Howard?" "Is it your table, Dr. Murphy?" again asked Graham, in response to a glance from Evelyn. "Is the table yours, as well as the smoking-room and the newspapers, Dr. Murphy? Are we also your private properplease without your permission?"

"You cad! You shall pay for this," spluttered the doctor in a fury, glaring wildly at Graham, who laughed again, a derisive laugh in which the brother of Evelyn joined softly. The lady kept her glances on her plate, but looked rather pale and disturbed. For a moment the company thought the doctor was about to spring on Graham. Then, suddenly, he uttered a hoarse cry and fell to the carpet in a fit.

For the next fortnight Dr. Murphy was confined to his bed, and, as generally the case is with selfish people, the visitors and servants rejoiced during his absence.

Graham Travers made the utmost of this time of peace, and advanced very far along the flowery meads of paradise. The engagement was now announced, and the marriage settled to take place a month after the coronation. Every day, and well nigh every hour of each day, the lovers were together, and the residents had come to regard their being always together as the proper order of affairs. The sick man upstairs was for-

On the fifteenth day Dr. Murphy appeared at lunch with a lurid glitter in his protruding eyes and hectic spots on his cheeks. He ought not to have risen yet, for his legs trembled visibly as he tottered across the dining hall. There was no disguise about his age now, in spite of hair washes and tell-tale neck, which the highest collar could not hide, betrayed him.

He was a vindictive old man and dis played his spite in the foolish and childish manner which might have been expected from his selfishness and want of tact. He passed Evelyn in the hall with a stony a low oath which was overheard by mor than the object at which it was cast,

"You had better be on your guard with that lunatic, Travers," observed one of the sponsible."

"I'll not consult him respecting my health, you may depend," replied Graham, with a careless laugh.

Two days after this the doctor left the ho tel and bestowed his pleasant company and patronage upon the residents of a boarding gretted by any one, while it was a positive

inside he still continued to interfere with with evil looks when they sat, and follow-

But they were happy in spite of this, and

tlements and secure rooms. He told Evelyn

She smiled to him across the table. He was first on the spot and so that she though her shadow was with her, she tions sweet, while he leant over the side



SUCH A BARGAIN. Mrs. Hunter Price-The price of this gold chair was ten dollars, but I got a discount and it only cost me \$8.99. Hunter Price-But you could have got the same thing at Kutter &

Mrs. Hunter Price-I know, but Kutter & Co. wouldn't have taken off any-

and watched the river with its mud-banks so far beneath. It was a dizzy depth, and in the halflight of declining day it looked even great-

er. But he had a level head and enjoyed the sensation awhile. Then gradually he began to think about the accounts of suicides from this bridge. Without exception they were suffocated by that soft and noxious mud. It was a fearful death to contemplate, and, innured to

> eerie and uncomfortable. As the light faded from the sky the river and slime took on a livid pallor that was horribly suggestive. With a shiver he dropped his spent cigar and leant further over to watch its descent. It seemed as if it must strike the stream, but he waited

> Suddenly he was grasped by the legs and sent over. He had no time to save himself, yet instinct made him clutch at the open fronwork and hold on for all he was worth. As he looked through he saw his rival,

Dr. Murphy, facing him and laughing madly. At the sight of that reasonless and hateful face Graham felt that his hour was come. His feet were dangling in spece so that he was completely at the mercy of the maniac, who, while laughing shrilly, began to kick frantically at the clutch-

The pain of those kicks was more than human enduranec could stand. Graham did the only thing he could under the circumstances, relaxed his hold on the bars and took a grip lower down out of reach of the murdeous feet.

He was now for the moment safe, but he was hanging on the lowest eldge with arms taut and 245 feet of a drop between him and that choking mud. With his wits preternaturally active, he felt that the lunatic would be at him again with his stick in another instant, and that he must drop | aire about the year 1820.

"That was the most thrilling moment of my life," he said quietly, as he puffed out a mouthful of smoke. "I looked up and saw him glaring down on me from the rail and screaming at me in curses. I shouted also as loudly as I could, trusting to attract attention. Would Evelyn come, I thought,

"He was prodding at me now with his stick, but as he had to stretch from the top it was too short to reach my bleeding hands. While he did this he spat in my face, then, in a fit of extra fury, he flung the cane at me. It hit me on the forehad, but I didn't feel the stroke; I only saw it fall, and felt the mark of it afterward.

"All at once he turned his face, and from the expression I knew some one was com-

"'Ha, too late, Evelyn Howard!' he yelled at the pitch of his shrill voice. 'We are going to die together, your lover and the man he ousted.'

"I knew what was going to happen next, and made a swing toward the bridge. That move was only done in time, for the next moment his hand made a grab at my headand missed-as he shot past me into that

"Evelyn and perhaps more help were coming, but for the life of me I could not help watching that falling body. It was turning round and round, making Catherine wheels, and seemed to take hours before it reached the mud. But at last it struck, feet first, and sank up to the neck. I could see the small face, like a decapitated head floating on the slime. I can see it now almost as plainly, and it was appalling. Another shriek made me raise my eyes, and there was Evelyn looking at me with horror.

"'Don't faint, Evelyn, or I'm lost," cried, hurriedly. 'I can hang on a bit longer if you have anything to make a rope with. but be quick about it, for heaven's sake.' "The plucky girl showed her grit and promptitude splendidly. Even while I was

speaking she had whipped off her serge skirt and had torn it into five wide strips, which she rapidly tled together and reached over to me. I caught the end with my teeth while she fastened the other end to

"Her next action showed what a proper the two ends fast to the bridge. It came on it, then when I found it strong enough I got my knees in it, reaching to where I

"The danger was over. I was able to breast in a state of deshabille that I shall not describe. I could hold her to me, but that was all I could do for a time, for the family, it was a notable thing. I can re-

this moment, and I had my Inverness on, so ground, I staggered over to the tollhouse, where I found the man nodding on his seat. He had heard nothing.

"A cab was on the road a little distance away, so I hailed it, and, getting a jug of and beauty of youth. That was something water, I went back to Evelyn and found her just coming round. She had too much vitality to remain long in a faint. We got her safely back and up to her room without being noticed, as the visitors were dressing for dinner at the time. A wash and a for dinner at the time. A wash and a married people was said to be to get "an brandy put me to rights, so that I could tell acre of land and a baby a year." Cradles my story and have dinner with her brother. my story and have dinner with her brother. She didn't appear that night, but next morning came down calm, if a little pale. Of course, there was considerable excitement in the hotel over the affair, and the description of my sensations while hanging on, with my enemy lunging at me, gave most of them the thrills." "It was a thrilling moment and no mis-

take, Graham, old man," I said, as I dipped into my tumbler.

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OUT OF THE ORDINARY. The navy which gives England the supremacy of the seas costs \$155,000,000 a

In Russia people must marry before eighty or not at all, and may marry only five

At Troy a lineu shirt is made in six and a half minutes; the working of the buttonholes occupies one-quarter of a minute. It is one of the peculiarities of travel by balloon that you do not feel anything. All is still with you, no matter if you are in

the teeth of the hurricane. The number of homesteads entered in British Columbia during April was 4.675, or 600 more than double the number entered in the corresponding month last year. London is the birthplace of the Young Men's Christian Association, and althou it celebrated some eight years ago its semi-

The condition of the Japanese woman, says Mr. Masujima, before the New York bar, is fully as favorable to her development as that of the woman of America According to a late report of the secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Church Erection fifteen church buildings are erect-ed in the United States every day in the

centennial it has not become languid

One-fourth of the hay and forage crops in the United States are from wild grasses which have not been brought under culti-

One of the interesting exhibits that may be seen in the horticultural department at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis next year will be the fruits fresh from South America. The managers of from South America. The managers of fruit farms of the late Cecil Rhodes, at

Capetown, have anounced their intention of placing fresh fruits on exhibition each week. Even in London this feat has never

New York has the largest apartment house in the world in the Ansonia. It is seventeen stories high and has sixteen elevators, 1,800 people can live in it, and the building alone cost \$4,000,000.

Were it not for the multitude of storks that throng to Egypt every winter there would be no living in some parts of the country, for after every inundation frogs appear in devastating swarms.

Electric street cars have killed 1,216 persons and injured 47.428 in the last twelve years since they came into use. In that time the number of passengers carried in a year has increased from 2,000,000,000 to 5,-

The diamond trust known as the De Beers Consolidated Mining Company limits the output to a small fraction of what it might be and makes the price high enough to pay 40 per cent. dividends and put 30 per cent. in the reserve fund.

A New York church that keeps silence respecting its wealth is the Dutch Collegiate, which is reputed to have an income from investments of \$400,000 a year. Trinity Church has an income from its investments of over \$1,000,000 per annum.

There is one physician to each 600 in habitants in the United States-in cities it s 1 to 500. Death and increase of population make room for about 3,000 new doctors a year, but the 156 medical schools are turning out over 5,000 a year, making a surplus

The oldest collection of moral maxims known is that of the Presse papyrus, dating 2,600 years B. C., recently found in a tomb at Thebes. They have been translated by Phillippe Vivey, the famous French Egyptogist, and rival in excellence the proverbs

For high-grade work requiring great precision and excellence there is to be found in nearly every leading machine shop in Germany a group of American tools-a silent tribute to the remarkable position held in the world to-day by the American machine tool's work There are in New York city to-day 1,320

ago and twenty-five in 1853. There were no millionaires in the city 100 years ago. The first person to reach that distinction was John Jacob Astor, who became a million-The American Bridge Company completed twenty-seven bridges on the Uganda (Africa) Railway in fifty-three weeks. The

millionaires, as against 294 twenty years

British contractors had built eight in two years previous. The British builders employed more than one hundred men in putting up a bridge, while the Americans used The plans for the building of the Travel-

ers' Protective Association at the World's Fair, St. Louis, have been completed. The contract for the building will be let this month. The structure will be 85 feet by 45 feet and one-story high. It will contain a large central hall, which will be used for receptions during the fair.

S. O. Collins, of New York city, a young colored janitor, is to have an exhibit of landscape paintings at the world's fair, St. Louis. Mr. Collins has studied for the last four years at Cooper Union, paying his expenses by attending to furnaces and acting as janitor of a building. His paintings are to be entered in the competition in which the works to be hung in the art galleries of the fair are to be selected.

AS TO RACE SUICIDE.

A Father of Four Indulges in Some Plain Talk on the Question. "Pater Familias," in North American Re-

Almost daily of late there has been published a letter from the President to some parent of a large family, congratulating him on the number of his offspring, and giving expression to sentiments of one sort proach the physical status of rabbits the more patriotic they become. . . .

The President's plain meaning is that the larger the family the better, regardless of stuff that good Americans are made of. he says in a recent letter. In its last analysis this means that women are to be judged by no other standard than the number of children they produce. The mother of twenty-four children is a high priestess of the race; the mother of none is

I was raised in an atmosphere where it was considered that the teachings of the ancient writers of the Bible are as binding in our day as in theirs, in certain re-

I grew up believing, as did the great mass of the people of the country at that replenish the earth" was believed and practiced. There were large families in my low enough for me to test it first by sitting | ticularly happy after three or four had ap-

member that the lives of those "Fortunately, the bridge was deserted at | were lives of pain, anxiety and toil. I cannot remember in my youth a woman when I recovered somewhat I wrapped my of thirty who was not accounted old, and darling in this, and, laying her on the I have verified this many times by looking over family albums. Women of thirty today, whether married or single, are considered young and there are plenty who at the age of forty-five have the bloom unknown in my boyhood and it is unknown in a great portion of this country to-day,

more's the pity! The problems that confront the married pair to-day are essentially different from those of thirty years ago-not to say a century ago, when the ambition of most of the bride. The young couple who get married to-day must meet the problems that face themselves, and not those which met their ancestors, whom they are urged to emulate. . . . They have had a little home fitted up and they do not want to give it up, and as usually the husband has all he can do to support two, there is little anxiety to in-



SPHINX LORE

Lewiston, Maine.]

Enigmatic Knots of Odd and Ingenious Kind for the Leisure Hour.



[Any communication intended for this department should be addressed to E. R. Chadbourn

582.-PICTURED WARDROBE.



What necessity is represented? EL EM DEE.

583.-RIDDLE. We're a hard-headed set, as ever was seen, And in numbers we rival the sands on the Some great and some small, and some

graded between. All sorts and all sizes, you'll find us We abound in your houses, and there we shall stay, And 'tis well for your houses that this

should be so: No threats nor entreaties can lure For 'tis only when driven by force that There's a tribe of a totally different kind That is known by our name, though it

does not seem right; They are ever at hand, and are easy to For a score of them gets in your bed HAWKEYE.

584.—RAILROADING.

This may bother some of our mathematiclans. Two locomotives start from the ends speeds, but each runs at a uniform rate. They pass each other the first time seven miles from one end, and on the return trips pass each other eight miles from the same end. How long is the road?

585.—ANAGRAM.

ONE GREAT MASTER. How welcome this giant in the days long When our journeys so slow: He came to our aid in a marvelous way.

But now, grown old, he has seen his best 'Tis true that his strength's just the same But faster work's wanted, and now he's Of the coming of one who sets such a pace

That our old friend knows well he's not in ED WARD. 586.-AN AQUARIUM.

r diagonally, one square at a time. Find EFFENDI.

those who are intelligent and even tolerably educated. There is no room for more, because, in the first place, there is no money, and because the wife does not want The wives are no longer pack mules, but

happy, and are now prematurely old and worn and sad. The young fellow who used to have the elastic step and the bright laugh is now gaunt and dyspeptic and has populistic views of life. His wife, who was such a pretty girl, whom we all liked so who played and sang so nicely and was the charm of any social gathering, now looks like a little old hen. Her face is careworn, her look is haunted; she betrays evevidence of being drained mentally physically and spiritually, to minister to four or five youngsters who must have "the best" of things, and who are lucky to get enough to make a decent appearance. Nothing is sadder to me than a large family, except one with no children at all. not in favor of race suicide, but I claim that the man who raises, two, three or four children is doing all that ought to

be expected of him, and probably in most cases a little more. I hold that marriage is mainly for the highest good of the two individuals concerned, and that the rearing of children is marriage is solely an institution for the promotion of self-sacrifice and misery and the propagation of children. If so, it is a happy, and not to make slaves of parents at the very outset of maturity. I do not like to compare the President's sayings of Napoleon about the necessity of French women breeding soldiers, but there is altogether too much of a resemblance to suit me. I have for the President the greatest respect, and have always supported him politically, and I cannot believe that wants to see the population of this Nation grow simply because it will give us military strength. The fact is that we need better citizens, not more of them. . . . I am certain that we ought to treat our wives better than we do. Most of us are moral cowards, who make our wives suffer and then blame it on the Lord, who, I believe, will resent such conduct.

To the Child of the Sistine Madonna. Through all the mists of years, One smiling baby face Forever young appears. Aglow with childish grace!

O questioning sweet eyes, O head all golden-brown, Above thee sweetly lies The shadow of a crown.

-- Margaret Deland.



A MAN OF HIS WORD. Mr. Nokoyne-I'll give you the money for a new hat next week. Mrs. Nokovne-But that's what you said last week. Mr. Nokoyne-Yes, and I'm likely to say the same thing next week, too. I'm not the kind of a man who says one thing one week and another thing the next week.

587.-NUMERICAL. That total praise is not the best Is proved; for all things need a test. Deep thought is needful, if you will 3 and 14 'tween good and ill. To 6 to 14 innocence To Justice ever gives offense.

1-2-6 to 14 worth

Brings great disaster to

TRANZA

588.-HOMONYM ENIGMA. In the first instance, we are just simple 'we." We are but two among the many millions of people in the world, but two people, at least, deem us of the utmost importance; and while our names are often closely linked together, in the present instance, it is very probable that we are not even acquainted; and our present occupa-tion seems to be laying snares for the other

to fall over. twenty-six brothers, well known and much beloved; though people who do not know us are surprised at the infatuation for all of our family of those who know us. We two are equally active in "industry, though one of us is first in "usefulness" and the other in "indolence;" and while we are both in "unison" in "succoring." guish" and "suffering," one of us leads in 'uncharitableness' and the other in "in difference." Still more paradoxical, one of us always follows the other both in "acquiring" and "relinquishing."

589.—PALINDROME. His "pastoral sweetheart" vexed him sore By being very coy and shrinking, So he declared, "I've said before, And say again, you set me thinking

do assure you that I am No s*l*y *a*a, A*a*y*l*s." And she replied, "You're not, I know, For you are living in Montana. And never was a Hindu, so

That you of me are making game.

Why do you treat me so, dear Phyllis?

You are not sung in Ramayana."

PRIZE FISHING.

The sender of the best lot of fishes found complete lists.

The prize for No. 547 goes to Floyd P. Newsom, Carthage, Ind. Other excellent A. J. Damon, 547; C. M. Earl, 547; Mrs. 8 B. Crowell, 547; Emma C. Humphreys, 559 560, 561, 562, 563; C. H. Packard, 547; E. B. Drew, 547; S. R. Penny, 547; M. J. Dowe, 547: Fred B. Lane, 547: Annie E. Maines, 547; Louise Johnson, 547; C. D. Robbins, 547,

ANSWERS.

566.-Concord, New Hampshire. 567.-Man-x-man.

568.-1. Dive, diver, divest. 2. Teach, teacher, tea-chest. 3. Bear, bearer, barest. Mole, molar, molest. 569 .- Spring-like.

570.-1. Pope. 2. Swift. 3. Grimm. 4 Sterne, 5. Procter. 6. Gay. 7. 8. Moore. 9. Caine. 10. Haggard. 11. Young. 12. Hardy. 13. Steele. 14. Burns. 15. Goldsmith. 16. Caesar. 17. Lover. 18. Marryatt. 19. Homer.

571.-Phenomenal, fee nominal. 572.-Tread, read. 573.-Nose.

MORMON RITES.

Device for Sending Unbaptized Dead

to Heaven. Salt Lake Letter in Philadelphia Ledger. Unique celebrations were recently held here, when the family of Brigham Young was gathered for the observance of his birthday, as well as to hear reports of the work done by an association that has been formed by the descendants of the Mor-

mon prophet and his brothers. This celebration has become to be one of the events of the year in Utah. It is estimated that at the party given here on June 1 more than 300 of the dewere gathered. His sons and daughterswho numbered fifty-six-have generally reared large families, and many of these were gathered from far and near to meet and take up the work that the family is to do according to the Mormon creed. Some came from the Mormon settlements others from the region between. Several

of the widows of the prophet were also

present, although most of these survivors are becoming feeble with age. The interesting feature of the annual the family organization, which is to do baptismal work for the ancestors of Brigham Young. It is a cardinal doctrine of the Mormon Church that no person can reach the highest of the kingdoms in the after life unless he or she is baptized by one of the priests of the church. In order to provide for the time existing between withdrawal of the true gospel from the earth-according to the Mormon theology, in about 400 A. D.-and its return through Joseph Smith in the early part of the last century, it was "revealed" that a descendant of any person who was dead could be baptized in his or her name and so make the record complete. is the Mormon belief that the spirits of unbaptized persons are held in the "celestial or terrestrial" kingdoms-the lower kingdoms in the other world-awaiting the

their ancestry as far as they could go and provide for all whose relationship could be shown an entry into the highest of the other worlds. They have gone to the early part of the eighteenth century already, learning that the first ancestor of Brigham Young, who came to America, was a resident of the Providence Plantations, being one of the earlier settlers. Other ancestors served in the Indian wars, and one fought with distinction in the war of the Revolution. Efforts are now being made to trace the relationship across the Atlantic and carry the family records as far as possible into England, the plan being to go back to 400 A. D., if any records can be found.

which, of course, is out of the question

in view of the state of England about

action of their descendants to permit them

to ascend into the "celestial" kingdom,

quently the leaders of the Young family

several years ago undertook to trace back

which is reserved for the elect. Co

Whenever a new ancestor is found, one of the members of the family, who is engaged in what is known as the "temple work," goes to the big temple in this city and passes through various peculiar ceremonies akin to those of the "endowment. so called, by which a novice is initiated into the mysteries of the Church. This worker takes the name of the person for whom the rite is to be performed, is anointed with oil and baptized, and then goes through various secret ceremonie The worker in the final degrees ascend kingdom. This is painted fantastically to represent a condition of disorder in the world, with birds and beasts fighting, storms blowing, and disaster on every hand. Another room represents the "celes still one is bound to earthly thi "celestial" room is a handsomely fitted up place, hung with costly fabrics and ablaze with light, with the ceiling covered with clusters of fruits and vines arrange to give the idea that here one garners all the rewards of the world The work of the Young family is being

duplicated by various other families in Mormondom, and the baptismal rites at the various temples tax their capacity. His Idea of Golf.

New York Press. The youthful baseball rooter said to me resterday: "I like baseball, but I don' care for golf. Golf ain't nothing but losing a ball and then going to find it."